

Hail! all Hail! ye noble clars  
 Hail! ye oppressed ye Afric band.  
 Who toil & sweat in Slavery bound.  
 And when your health & strength is gone  
 Are left to hunger and to mourn  
 Let Independence be your aim  
 Ever mindful what its worth  
 Pledge your bodies for the prize  
 Till them even to the skies  
 Firm united let us be  
 Resolved on death or liberty  
 As a band of patriots joined  
 Peace and plenty we shall find

2  
 Look to heaven with manly trust  
 And swear by <sup>holy</sup> all that ~~just~~ always just  
 That no white fool with impious hand  
 Shall slave your wives and daughters ~~dear~~  
 Or rob them of their virtue dear  
 Be armed with valor firm & true  
 Their hopes are fixed on heaven and you  
 That truth and justice will prevail  
 And every scheme of bondage fail

Firm united &c

3

Arise! Arise! shake off your chains  
 Your cause is just so heaven ordains  
 To you shall freedom be proclaimed  
 [repeat]

Raise your arms and bare your breasts  
 Almighty God will do the rest  
 Blow the clarion! a warlike blast!  
 Call every negro from his task  
 Wrest the scourge from the white mans hand  
 And drive every tyrant from the land  
 Firm united &c

This were in these verses a few negro words [as for  
 White man Buckers] which for which English  
 ones were substituted.

Hymn Sung by Negroes on  
the island opp. Charleston

on the Island -

From Mrs. Wilson

J.K.